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AUTHORITY

**THE COSMIC AVENGER!**

# QUASAR

VERSUS THE NEW,  
ALL-POWERFUL  
**SPIDER-MAN!**



TO SAY  
NOTHING OF...  
**TERMINUS**  
THE PLANET  
WRECKER!



MANLEY/BULANADI



Stan Lee  
PRESENTS:

# QUASAR

AT THE VERY BOTTOM  
OF THE WORLD LIES  
THE SAVAGE LAND, A  
HAVEN FOR BEASTS  
FROM EARTH'S  
PREHISTORIC PAST...

AMONG THEM  
IS THE MIGHTY  
APATOSAURUS,  
A BEHEMOTH  
KNOWN TO  
SCHOOLCHILDREN  
AS THE  
BRONTOSAURUS...

...WHOSE IMMENSE  
SIZE IS DWARFED  
BY THAT OF THE  
FALLEN BODY  
ARMOR OF THE  
EXTRATERRESTRIAL  
PLANET-RAVAGER...  
**TERMINUS!**

# TERMINUS RISING

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QUASAR® Vol. 1, No. 7, February 1990 Issue. Published by MARVEL COMICS, James E. Gahan, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice President. Publishing OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Application to mail at second class postage rates is pending at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Published monthly. Copyright © 1990 by Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price \$1.00 per copy in the U.S. and \$1.25 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: U.S. \$12.00; Canada \$17.00; and foreign \$24.00. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. QUASAR (including all prominent characters featured in the issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof), are trademarks of the MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO QUASAR, c/o MARVEL COMICS, 9TH FLOOR, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016.



FOR MONTHS NOW, THE EMPTY ARMAMENT HAS LAIN ON THIS GRASSY PLAIN, AS STILL AS A TOMB...



BUT AT THIS MOMENT, MIDWAY THROUGH THE SIX MONTH ANTARCTIC "DAY," TERMINUS'S HUNDRED-FOOT ENERGY LANCE FLARES...

\*EVER SINCE X-MEN ANNUAL #12.

...CREATING A DEEP SMASH INTO THE EARTH'S CRUST, DOWN IT, THE ALIEN ARTIFACT DROPS...

...TOWARD THE WAITING HAND OF ITS TRUE MASTER.

SOME NINE THOUSAND MILES NORTH, A MAN STANDS THREE FEET OUTSIDE A MANHATTAN OFFICE, IN A ROOM CONTAINING A SMALL QUANTITY OF SUBSPACE AND THE OLDEST LIVING BEING ON EARTH...

THE MAN IS QUMBAR.

SO LET ME ASK YOU SOMETHING, EON. DO YOU THINK MY GOING AROUND TO CHECK OUT ALL OF EARTH'S RESIDENT EXTRA-TERRESTRIALS IS PANNING OUT--



--OR IS THERE SOME BETTER WAY FOR ME TO HUNT DOWN THE "MENACE FROM SPACE" YOU'VE PREDICTED WILL TRY TO KILL YOU?

I HAVE SIMPLY GIVEN YOU YOUR MISSION, MY CHAMPION. HOW YOU CHOOSE TO GO ABOUT IT IS ENTIRELY UP TO YOU.



I KNOW THAT.  
I WAS JUST --  
OH, NEVER MIND.

SEEMS TO ME I'VE  
IDENTIFIED AT  
LEAST HALF OF  
THE ALIENS YOU  
DETECTED ON  
EARTH, RIGHT?

IF YOU WISH, I CAN SUMMON YOUR FATHER.  
I BELIEVE HE HAS BEEN KEEPING A LOGBOOK OF  
YOUR FINDINGS. HE CALLED IT A "MOBBY."

UH, THAT WON'T  
BE NECESSARY.  
I CAN REMEMBER  
EVERYONE I'VE  
MET. CAN'T YOU?

IF I FOCUS MY  
AWARENESS... YES.

WONDER WHY I GET SO JEALOUS OF MY DAD'S  
RELATIONSHIP WITH MY COSMIC MENTOR. WHAT  
A DUMB FOMO TO FEEL COMPETITIVE ABOUT.

SO ANY IDEA  
WHAT ALIEN  
I SHOULD GO  
AFTER NEXT?

THERE IS ONE  
ALIEN PRESENCE THAT  
HAS BEEN PUZZLING ME...  
IT IS EXTRADIMENSIONAL  
IN ORIGIN. IT MANIFESTS  
IN ONE PLACE FOR  
A WHILE...

...THEN  
ABRUPTLY  
JUMPS  
ELSEWHERE.  
RIGHT NOW IT  
APPEARS TO BE  
IN THE IMMEDIATE  
VICINITY.

WHY DIDN'T  
YOU TELL ME  
SOONER?

BEAM ME ITS  
ENERGY  
SIGNATURE AND  
I'LL GET RIGHT  
ON IT.

IT IS DONE.

EON IS SO INFURIATINGLY  
NONCARENT ABOUT  
EVERYTHING.

I'VE WORKED  
WITH HIM CLOSELY  
FOR MONTHS NOW  
AND I STILL DON'T  
HAVE A SENSE  
OF IF HE  
LIKES ME--





--OR IF HE THINKS I'M THE BIGGEST **FOUL-UP** HE'S EVER APPOINTED **PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE.**

WELL, I'VE YET TO MAKE ANY MAJOR BLUNDERS. OF COURSE, I HAVEN'T EXACTLY HAD TO COPE WITH ANYTHING TOO **UNIVERSE-THREATENING**, EITHER.



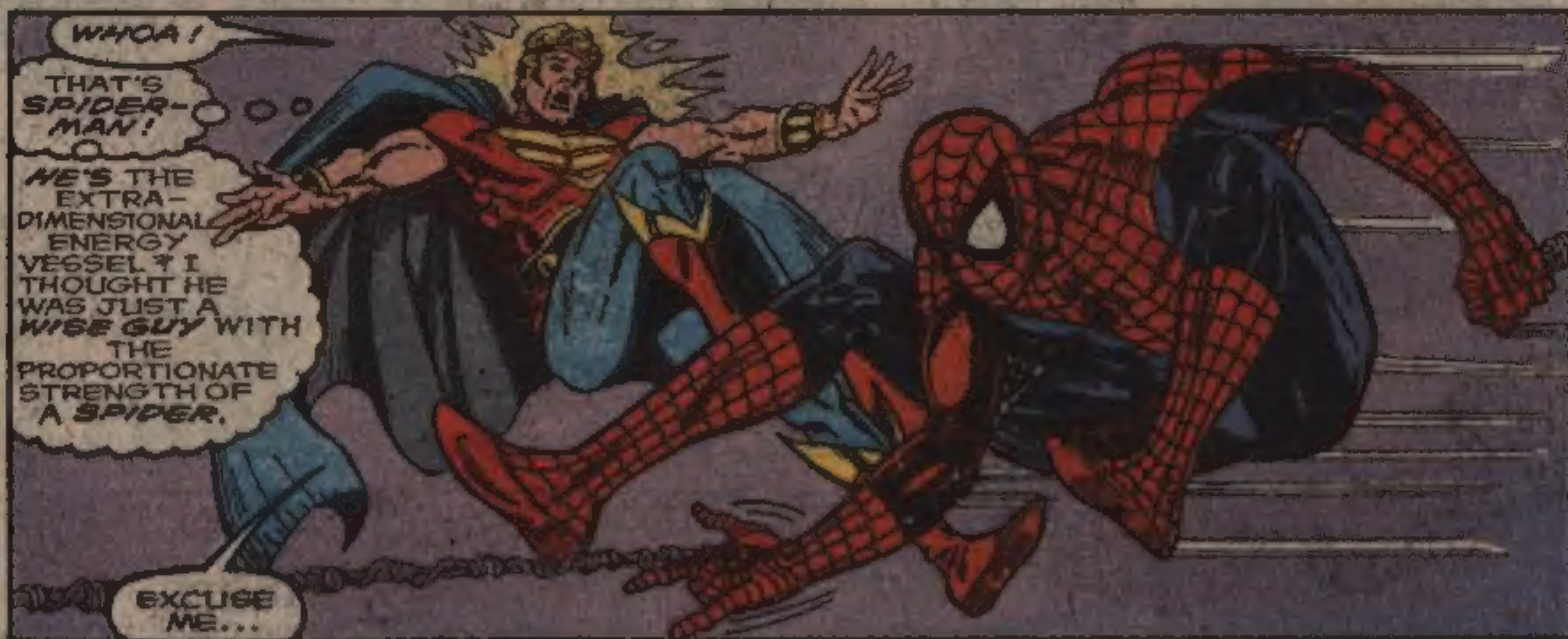
LET ME CHECK MY **QUANTUM-BANDS** SEE IF THEY'VE PINPOINTED THAT ENERGY SIGNAL EON SPOKE OF.



HOLY---

I'M JUST ABOUT ON TOP OF IT.

MAYBE AROUND THIS CORNER--?



WHOA!

THAT'S SPIDER-MAN!

HE'S THE EXTRA-DIMENSIONAL ENERGY VESSEL? I THOUGHT HE WAS JUST A WISE GUY WITH THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH OF A SPIDER.

EXCUSE ME...



...SPIDER-MAN?

WHO...?

OH, NO. I REMEMBER YOU. THAT JOKER WITH THE **LIGHT-GADGETS**.\*

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

JUST TO ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS.

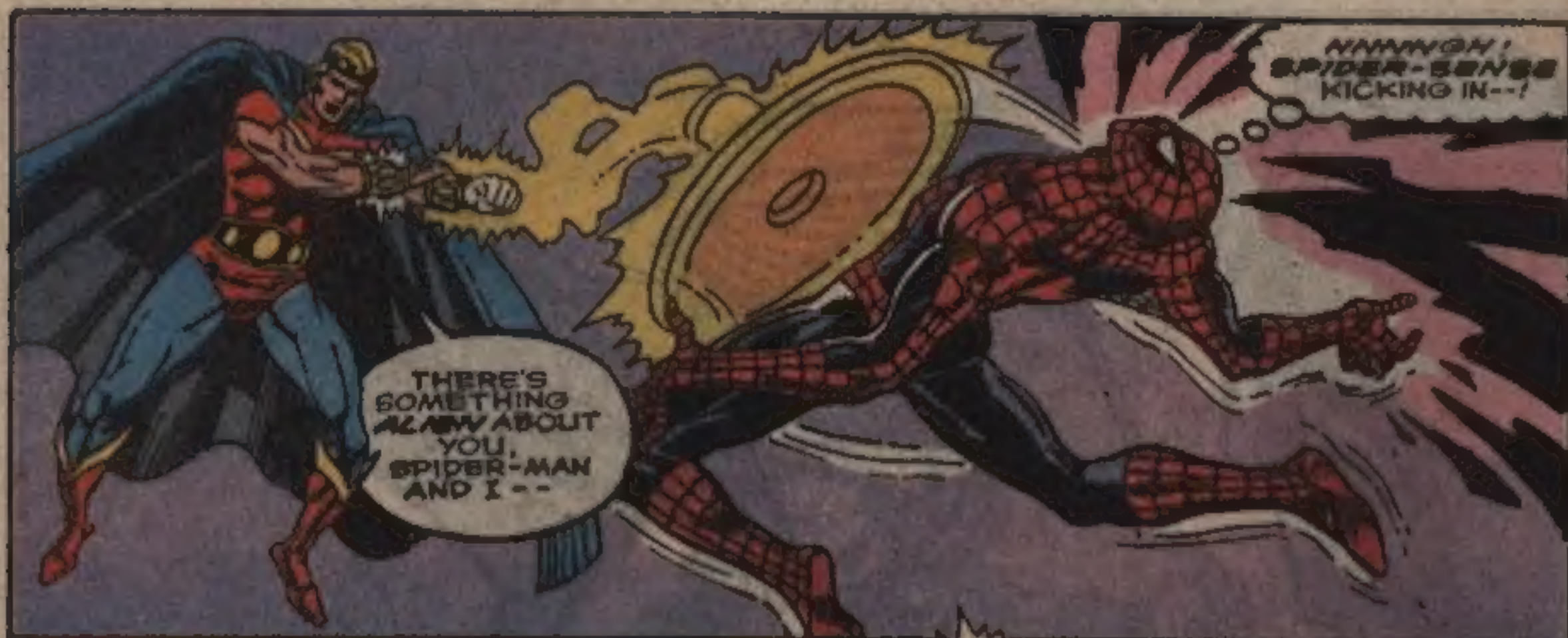
\*THE TWO FIRST MET BACK IN **MARVEL TEAM-UP #215**.



SORRY, BUNKIE, I'M REALLY NOT IN THE MOOD.

I'M AFRAID I MUST **INSIST**.









HEY-- YOU  
OAHY?

YEAH.  
NO THANKS  
TO YOU.

NOW IF YOU  
DON'T MIND--



--OR  
EVEN IF  
YOU DO  
MIND--

-- I'D LIKE  
YOU TO HOLD  
STILL LONG  
ENOUGH SO I  
CAN SCOPE  
OUT WHAT'S  
GOTTEN  
INTO YOU!

COOPERATE,  
HUH?

LOOK, I DON'T  
WANT TO HURT  
ANYBODY--



-- BUT I'VE REALLY  
GOT BETTER THINGS TO  
DO TONIGHT THAN PLAY  
PATTYCAKE WITH A  
MISGUIDED BUTTINERY!

HE'S FLEXING--  
PUTTING PRESSURE ON  
MY ENERGY-CONSTRUCT...!  
HAVE TO MENTALLY  
REINFORCE IT--!



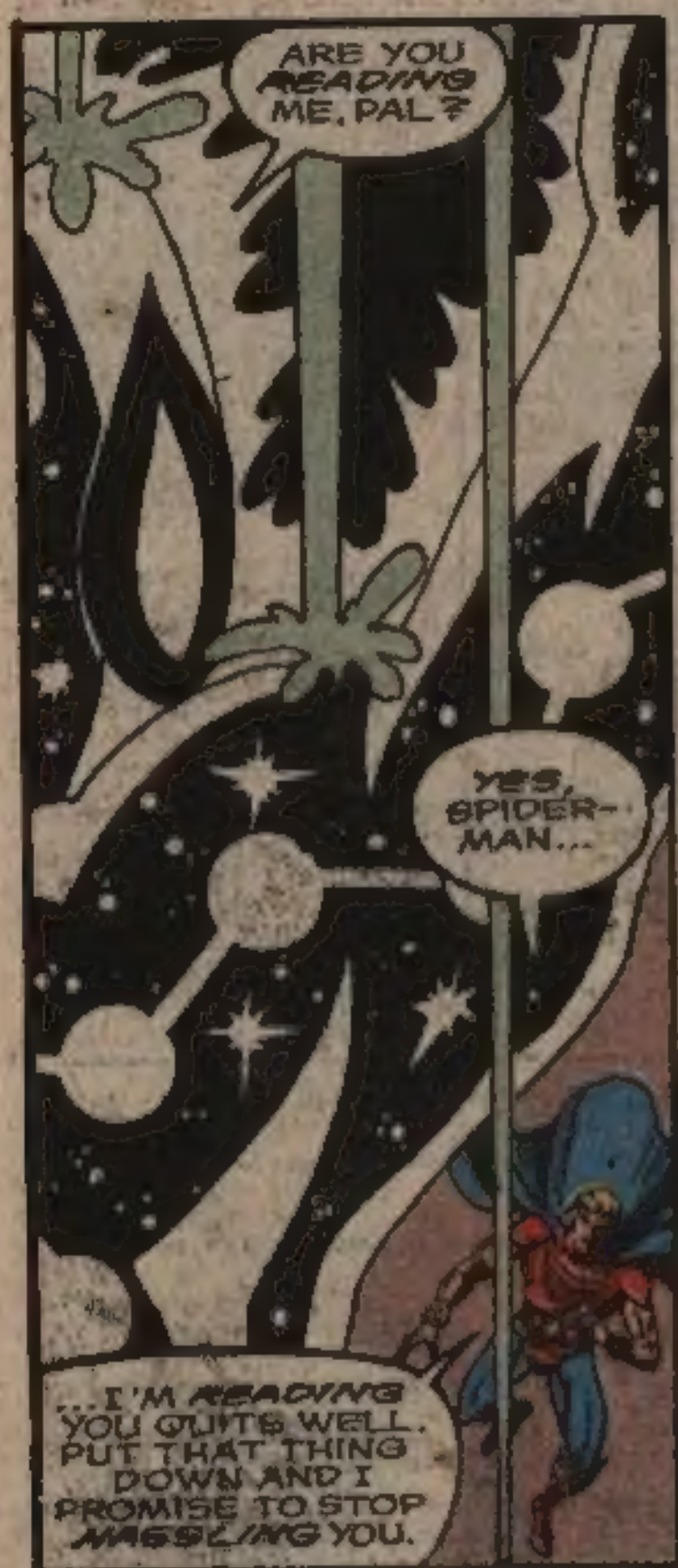
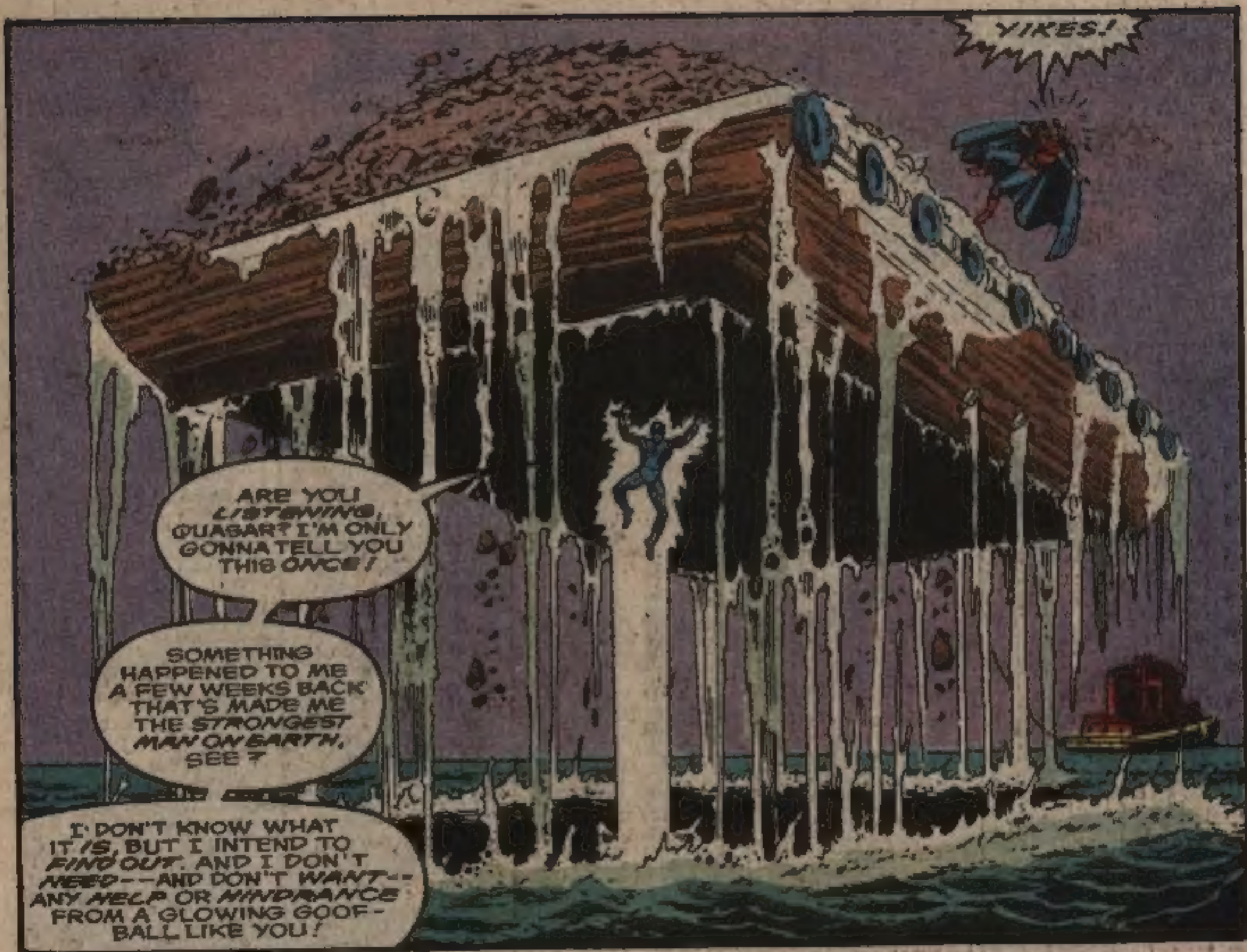
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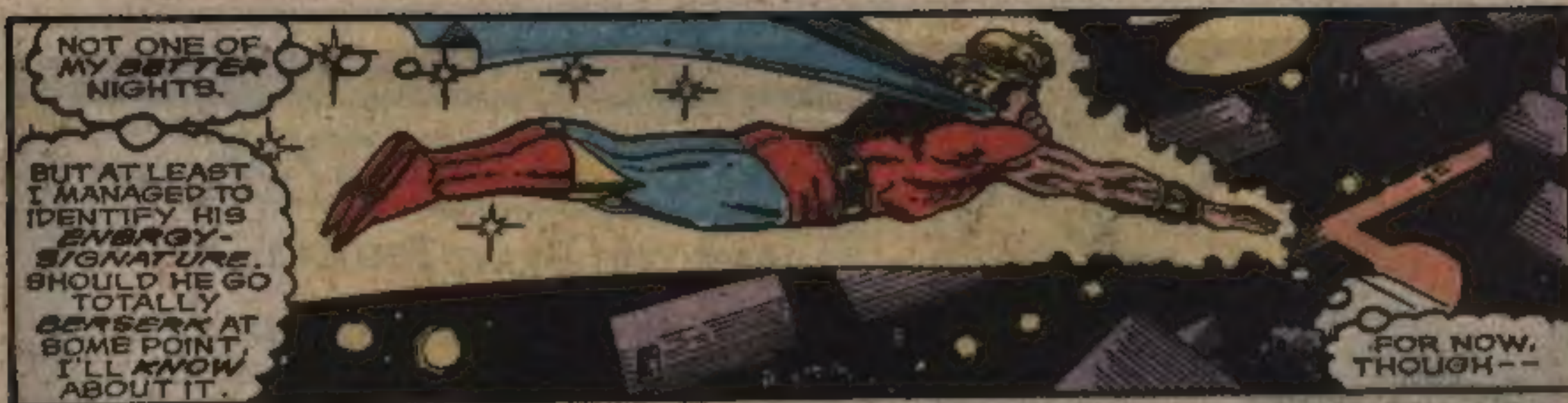
HE SMASHED IT TO  
SMITHERS! THAT'S  
AMAZING-- I DESIGNED  
THAT VISE SO HE WOULDN'T  
HAVE ANY LEVERAGE! HIS  
STRENGTH LEVEL MUST  
BE WAY OFF THE SCALE!

HEY--  
WHERE'D  
HE GO SO  
FAST?!









NOT ONE OF  
MY BETTER  
NIGHTS.

BUT AT LEAST  
I MANAGED TO  
IDENTIFY HIS  
**EMBROID-  
SIGNATURE.**  
SHOULD HE GO  
TOTALLY  
**BERSERK** AT  
SOME POINT,  
I'LL KNOW  
ABOUT IT.

FOR NOW,  
THOUGH--



-- THE ONLY THING  
I WANT TO KNOW  
IS MY BED.

DAD MUST  
BE ASLEEP.  
BETTER NOT  
WAKE HIM.



I'M NOT IN  
THE MOOD TO  
CHAT ABOUT  
MY LATEST  
EXPLOITS!



WENDSELL  
IS THAT  
YOU--?

OH,  
GREAT.

LOCATE ANY  
NEW ALIBIS  
TONIGHT?

YEAH,  
DAD.

JUST  
ONE. SPIDER-  
MAN.



REALLY?  
SPIDER-  
MAN?!!  
TELL ME  
MORE!

YOU'LL HAVE TO ASK **HOW**  
ABOUT IT, DAD. I REALLY GOT  
TO GET TO SLEEP.



HHMPH. SOMETIMES I THINK  
DAD RELATES BETTER TO  
THAT COSMIC CUCUMBER  
THAN HE DOES TO ME. WISH I  
WOULDN'T LET THAT **BOG** ME  
SO MUCH.

I'VE  
GOT OTHER  
THINGS TO  
LIE AWAKE  
ABOUT...







AND BACK  
IN NEW YORK  
CITY...

...AND ON THE NEXT PAGE IS  
A SCHEMATIC OF THE  
PLACEMENT OF THE  
SECURITY CAMERAS INSIDE  
YOUR COMPUTER ROOM AND THE  
ADJOINING STORAGE  
FACILITY...

THEN  
THERE'S--

HOLY--! I'M  
GETTING AN  
ENERGY READING  
LIKE NONE I'VE  
EVER FELT BEFORE!  
SOMETHING  
REALLY COSMIC  
HAS APPEARED!  
COULD IT BE THE  
THREAT EON  
APPOINTED ME  
TO COMBAT?

WHAT'S  
WITH  
HALLSHY?

GENTLEMEN, YOU MUST EXCUSE ME.  
THE LONG HOURS I'VE PUT IN ON THIS  
PRESENTATION HAVE APPARENTLY TAKEN  
THEIR TOLL ON MY HEALTH.

PLEASE FEEL FREE TO  
REVIEW MY PORTFOLIO--  
EVERYTHING SHOULD BE  
SELF-EXPLANATORY.  
I'LL BE IN TOUCH.

TWO MINUTES  
LATER...

I MAY HAVE JUST CUT MY  
PROFESSIONAL THROAT.

BUT WHEN IT'S A QUESTION  
OF MAKING A LIVING OR  
SAVING THE WORLD, THERE'S  
NOT A LOT OF ROOM FOR  
CHOICE.

THAT POWER BURGE  
I FELT BETTER DARN  
WELL NOT BE  
A FALSE ALARM.

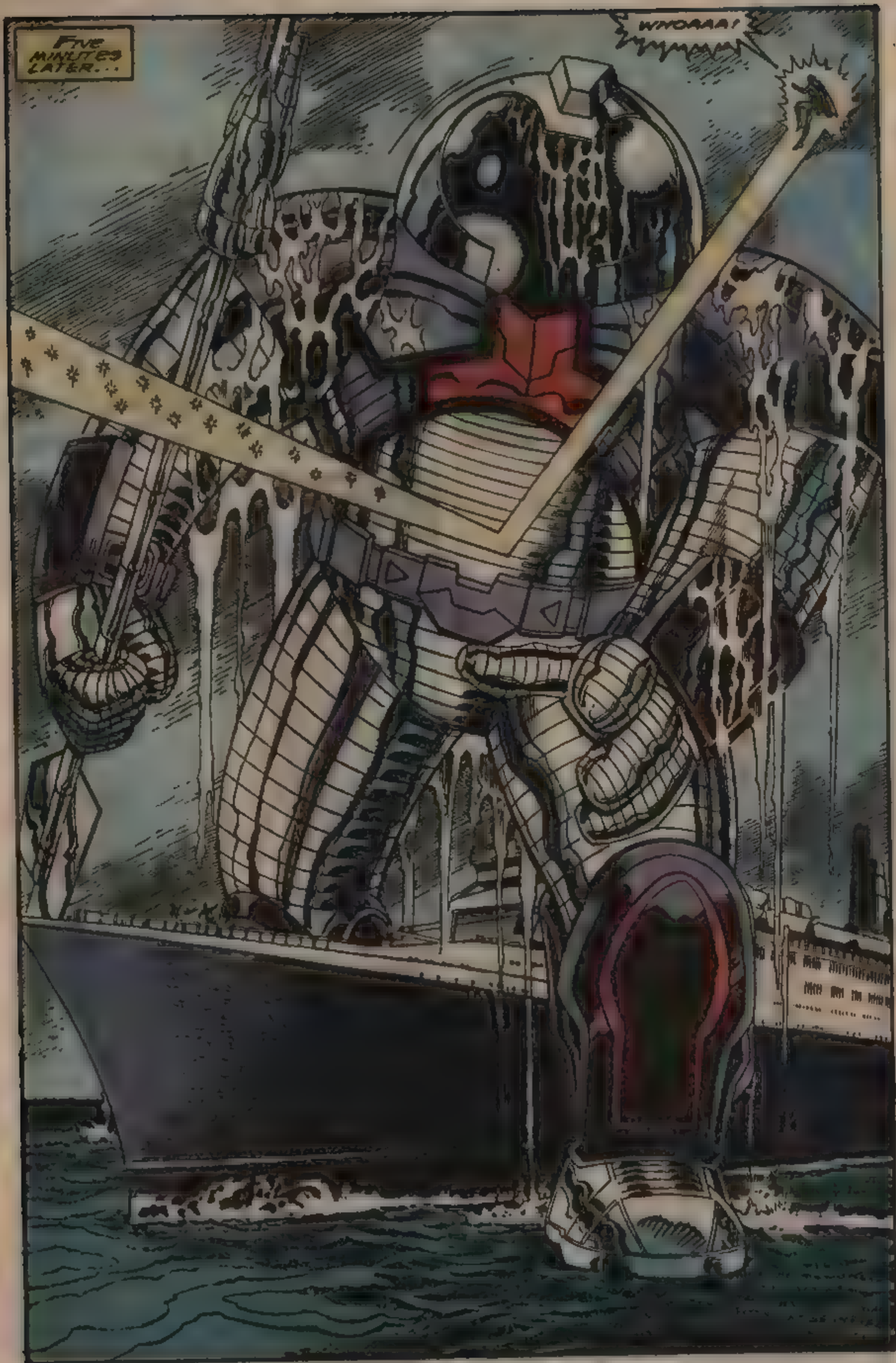
OKAY, I'M OUT  
OVER WATER, SO I  
CAN REALLY POUR  
ON THE SPEED  
WITHOUT WORRYING  
ABOUT DAMAGE  
BELOW. LET'S  
OPEN UP!

EON, YOU READ ME?  
I'M CHECKING OUT A BIG  
ENERGY DISRUPTION  
ABOUT 500 MILES OUT IN  
THE MIDDLE OF THE  
ATLANTIC. I HAVE A  
FEELING IT'S A LARVA.

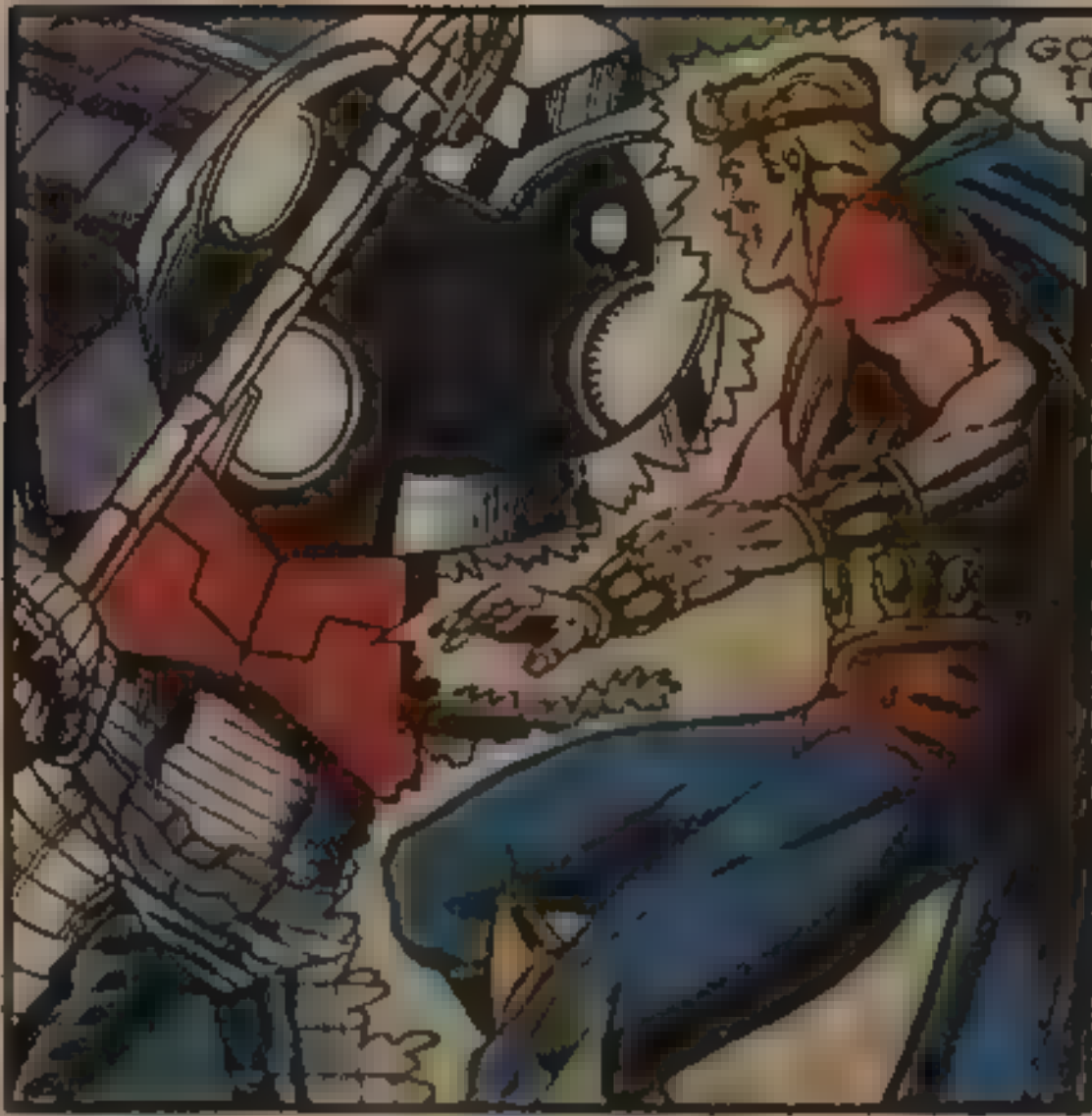


FIVE  
MINUTES  
LATER...

WHOOAAA!







GOOD GRIEF --  
THE SIZE OF  
THIS THING!



WHO IS  
HE? WHERE'D  
HE COME  
FROM SO  
SUDDENLY?

EON, YOU  
RECOGNIZE  
THIS  
GIANT?

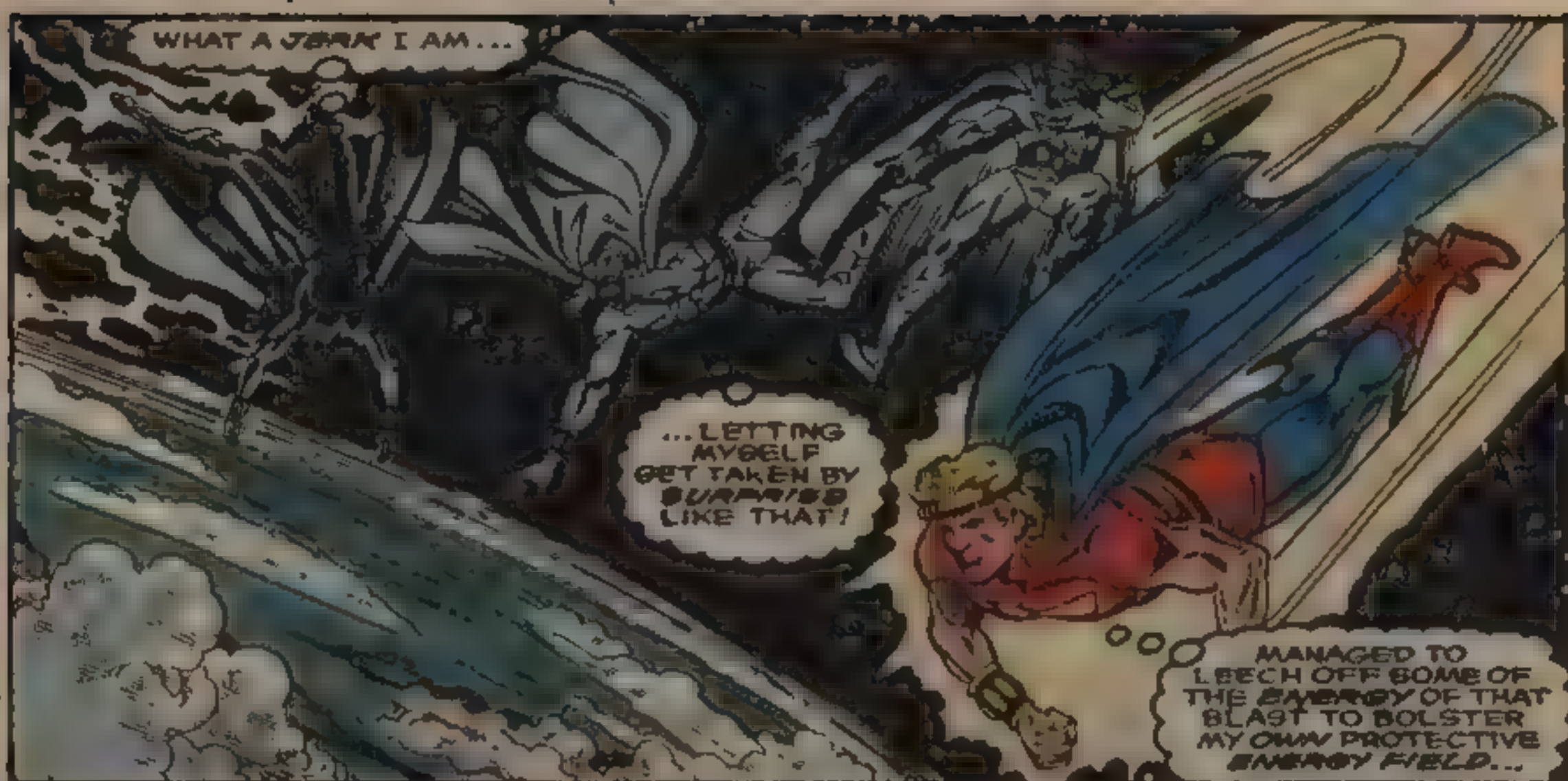


YES HIS ARMOR  
BEARS THE MARKINGS  
OF THAT MASTER  
PLANET-RAVAGER,  
TERMINUS.

WHAT ELSE DO  
YOU  
KNOW? HHHNN--?



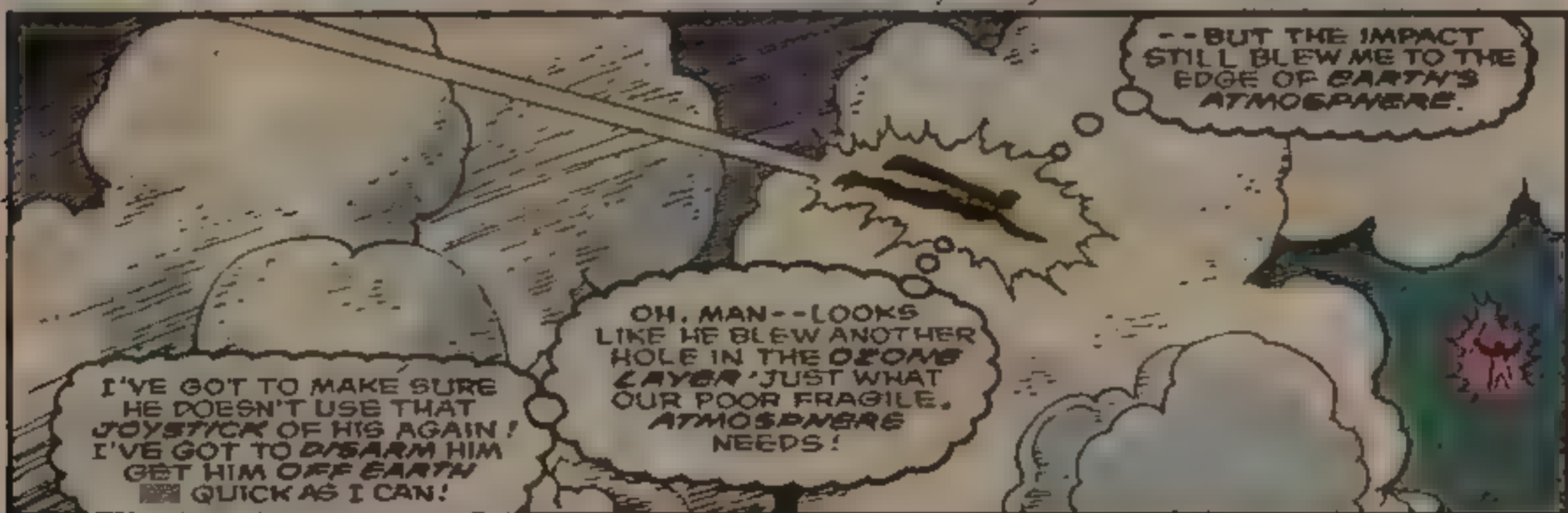




WHAT A JERK I AM...

...LETTING  
MYSELF  
GET TAKEN BY  
SURPRISE  
LIKE THAT!

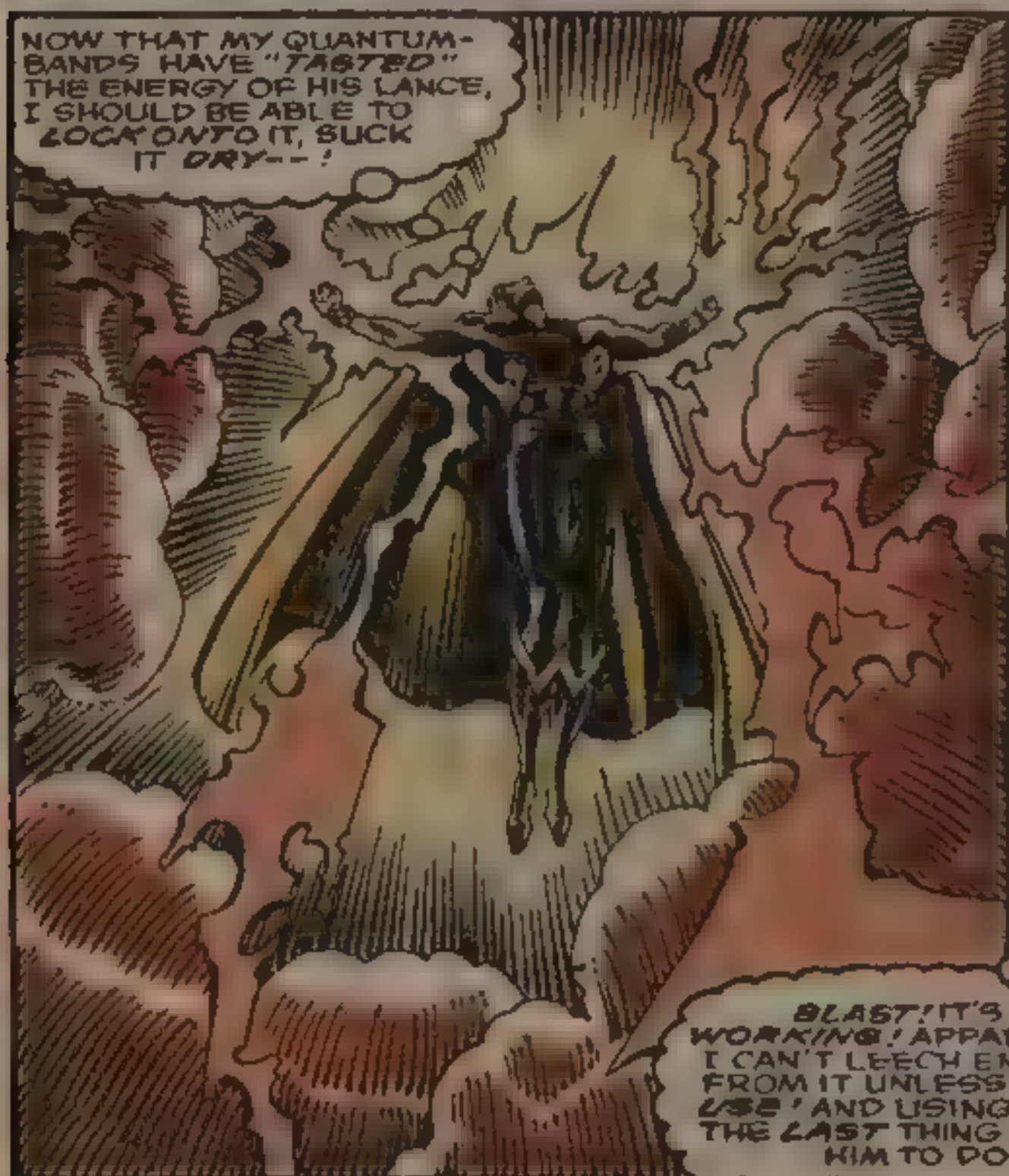
MANAGED TO  
LEECH OFF SOME OF  
THE ENERGY OF THAT  
BLAST TO BOLSTER  
MY OWN PROTECTIVE  
ENERGY FIELD...



-- BUT THE IMPACT  
STILL BLEW ME TO THE  
EDGE OF EARTH'S  
ATMOSPHERE.

I'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE  
HE DOESN'T USE THAT  
JOYSTICK OF HIS AGAIN!  
I'VE GOT TO DISARM HIM  
GET HIM OFF EARTH  
QUICK AS I CAN!

OH, MAN--LOOKS  
LIKE HE BLEW ANOTHER  
HOLE IN THE OZONE  
LAYER--JUST WHAT  
OUR POOR FRAGILE,  
ATMOSPHERE  
NEEDS!



NOW THAT MY QUANTUM-  
BANDS HAVE "TASTED"  
THE ENERGY OF HIS LANCE,  
I SHOULD BE ABLE TO  
LOCK ONTO IT, SUCK  
IT DRY--!

BLAST! IT'S NOT  
WORKING! APPARENTLY  
I CAN'T LEECH ENERGY  
FROM IT UNLESS IT'S IN  
USE--AND USING IT IS  
THE LAST THING I WANT  
HIM TO DO!



NOW  
WHAT?



TIME TO CALL  
FOR HELP.  
THAT'S WHAT.

QUASAR  
CALLING THE  
AVENGERS.  
COME IN,  
SOMEBODY!

ABBY  
GARTER  
HERE.

PEGGY, I RAN INTO  
SOMETHING BAD.  
YOU'VE GOT TO GET  
HOLD OF THOR  
FOR ME!

CAN'T THINK  
OF WHO ~~ELSE~~  
COULD POSSIBLY  
SURVIVE A  
FIGHT WITH  
A GUY LIKE  
TERMINUS.

EON, ANYTHING MORE  
YOU CAN TELL ME  
ABOUT TERMINUS?

GIVE ME  
ANOTHER FEW  
MOMENTS. I  
HAVE A FEW  
MORE BITS  
OF DATA TO  
CLEAN.

PLEASE  
HURRY.

QUASAR,  
I'M HAVING  
NO LUCK  
RAISING  
THOR. WILL  
CAPTAIN  
AMERICA  
DO?

AFRAID NOT, PEG.

**MAN NEED HELP**

BUT I  
KNOW  
WHO  
MIGHT.

QUASAR--

--I'VE  
GATHERED  
TOGETHER  
ALL SALIENT  
FACTS ABOUT  
TERMINUS  
FOR YOU. HE  
FIRST CAME  
TO EARTH  
WHILE YOU  
WERE OFF  
IN SPACE \*

HE LANDED IN  
THE SOUTHWEST  
PORTION OF  
YOUR CONTINENT  
AND WRECKED A  
GREAT DEAL OF  
DESTRUCTION.

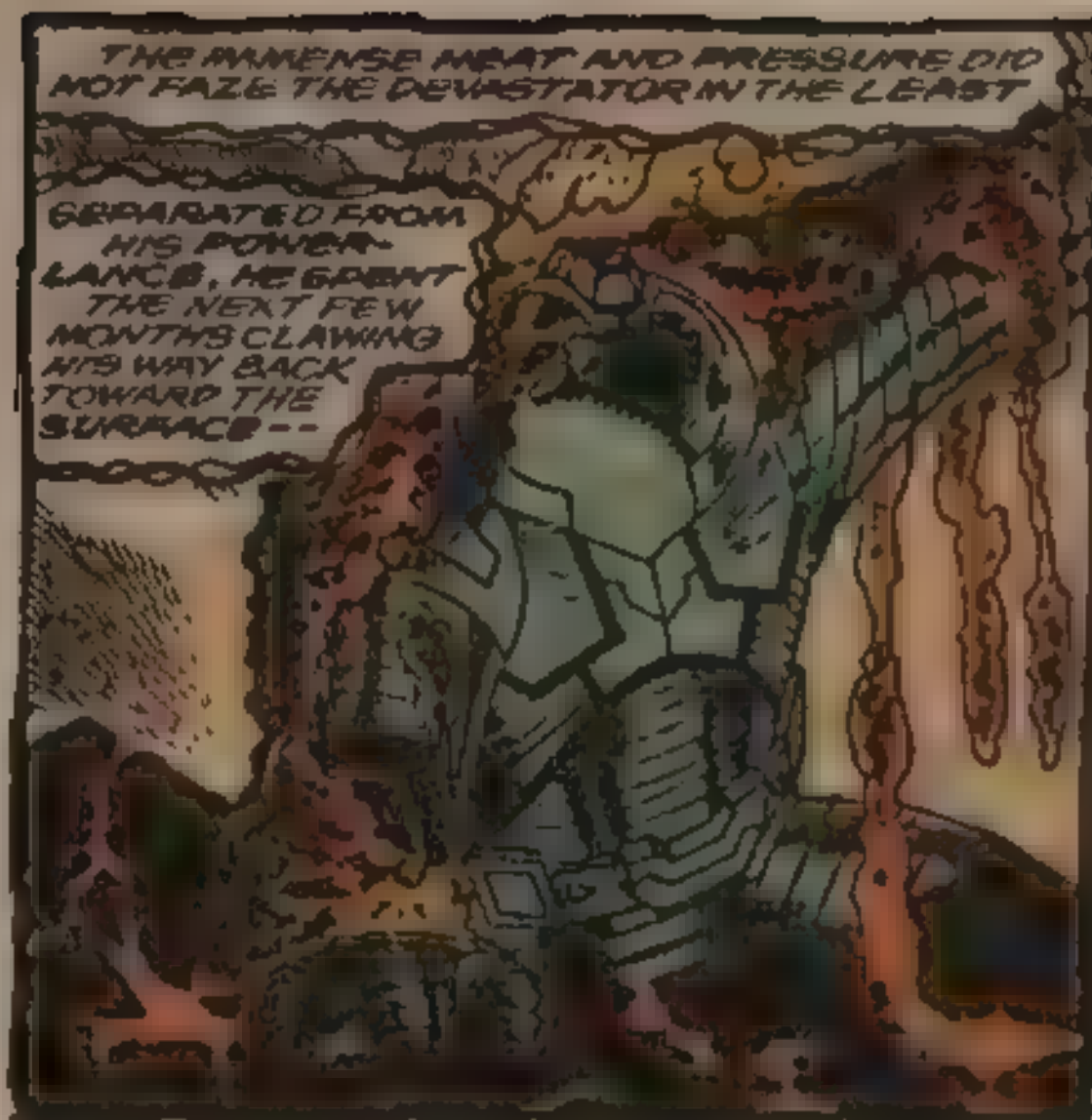
--WHEN REED  
RICHARDS OF THE  
FANTASTIC FOUR  
ATTACHED AN  
EXPERIMENTAL  
DEVICE TO  
TERMINUS'S ARMOR--

--A DEVICE WHICH  
CAUSED HIM TO  
QUAKE VIOLENTLY AND  
THEN PLUNGE STRAIGHT  
DOWN INTO EARTH'S  
MOLTEN CORE!

\*FANTASTIC FOUR  
#259.

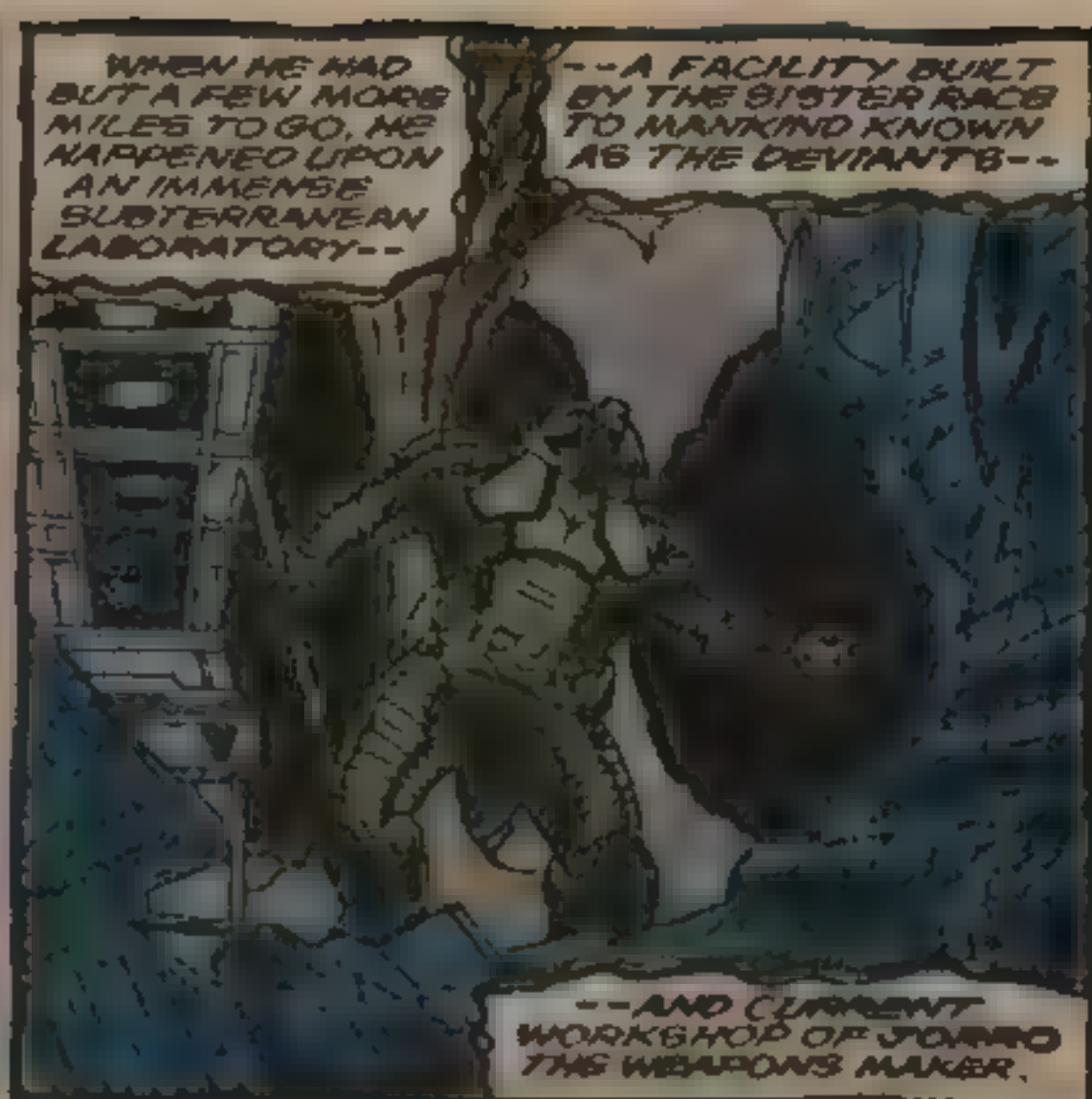
HIS PLAN TO RIP  
APART YOUR  
PLANET FOR  
ENERGY WAS  
THWARTED,  
HOWEVER--





THE IMMENSE HEAT AND PRESSURE DID NOT FAZE THE DEVASTATOR IN THE LEAST

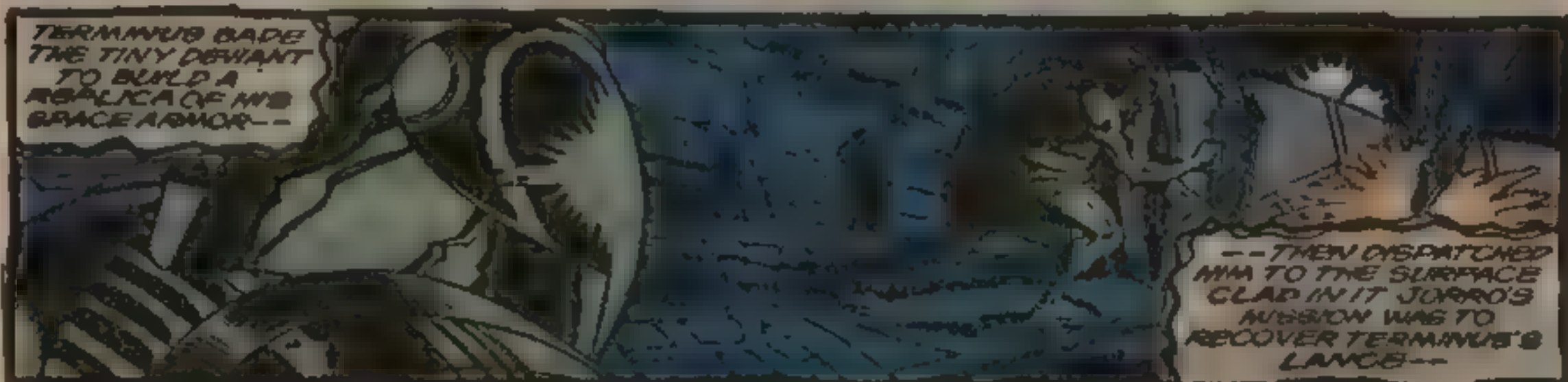
SEPARATED FROM HIS POWER-LANCE, HE SPENT THE NEXT FEW MONTHS CLAWING HIS WAY BACK TOWARD THE SURFACE--



WHEN HE HAD BUT A FEW MORE MILES TO GO, HE HAPPENED UPON AN IMMENSE SUBTERRANEAN LABORATORY--

--A FACILITY BUILT BY THE SISTER RACE TO MANKIND KNOWN AS THE DEVIANTS--

--AND CURRENT WORKSHOP OF JORRO THE WEAPONS MAKER.



TERMINUS MADE THE TINY DEVIANT TO BUILD A REPLICA OF HIS SPACE ARMOR--

--THEN DISPATCHED HIM TO THE SURFACE GLAD IN IT JORRO'S MISSION WAS TO RECOVER TERMINUS'S LANCE--



--AND ENGAGE EARTH'S CHAMPIONS IN BATTLE SO TERMINUS COULD BETTER GAUGE THE EXTENT OF THEIR MIGHT.

IT WAS THERE THAT JORRO WAS DEFEATED BY YOUR COLLEAGUES, THE AVENGERS.\*

JORRO USED THE IMMENSE POWER OF THE ENERGY-LANCE TO DESTROY THE ENVIRONMENTAL CONTROL MACHINES THAT KEPT WARM THE ANTARCTIC JUNGLE MEN CALL THE SAVAGE LAND.

\* BACK IN AVENGERS #257.

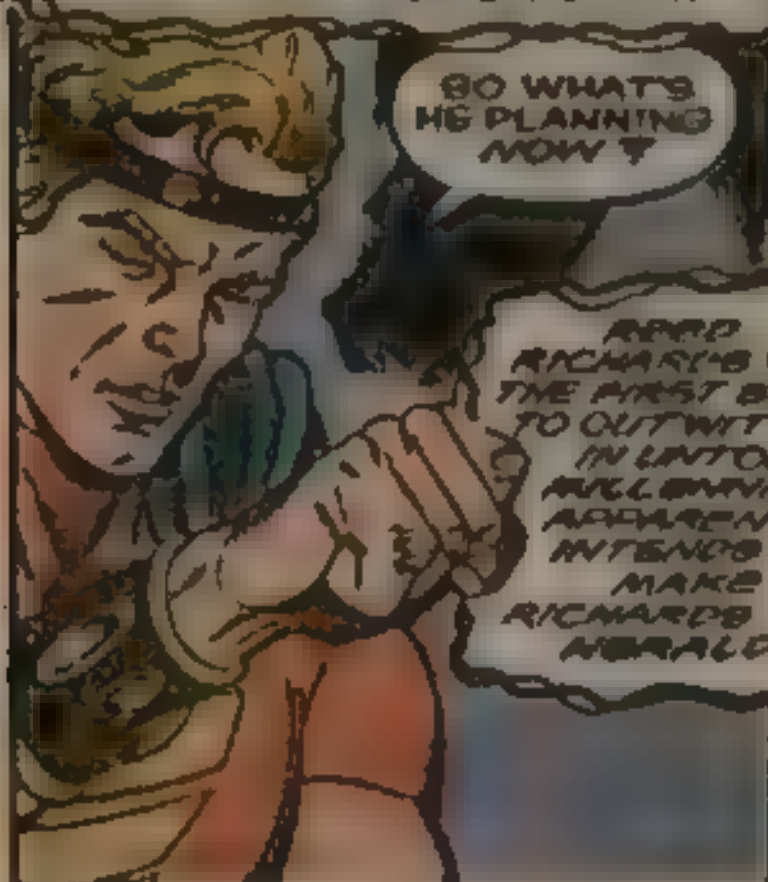
JORRO HAVING PERISHED, TERMINUS DIRECTED YET ANOTHER BEING TO ANIMATE HIS GREAT ARMOR THIS TIME IN ALSO MET DEFEAT BUT NOT WITHOUT PROVIDING TERMINUS WITH MORE ROUGH DATA.

JUST THEN--

OKAY, G-BALL, THIS HAD BETTER BE GOOD.

AND AFTER A BRIEF EXPLANATION...

NOW WAITAMINIT--150 FOOT SPACE ALIENS ARE WAY OUT OF MY LEAGUE



SO WHAT'S HE PLANNING NOW?

REED RICHARDS WAS THE FIRST BEING TO OUTWIT HIM IN UNTOLD MILENNIA HE APPARENTLY INTENDS TO MAKE RICHARDS HIS HERALD.

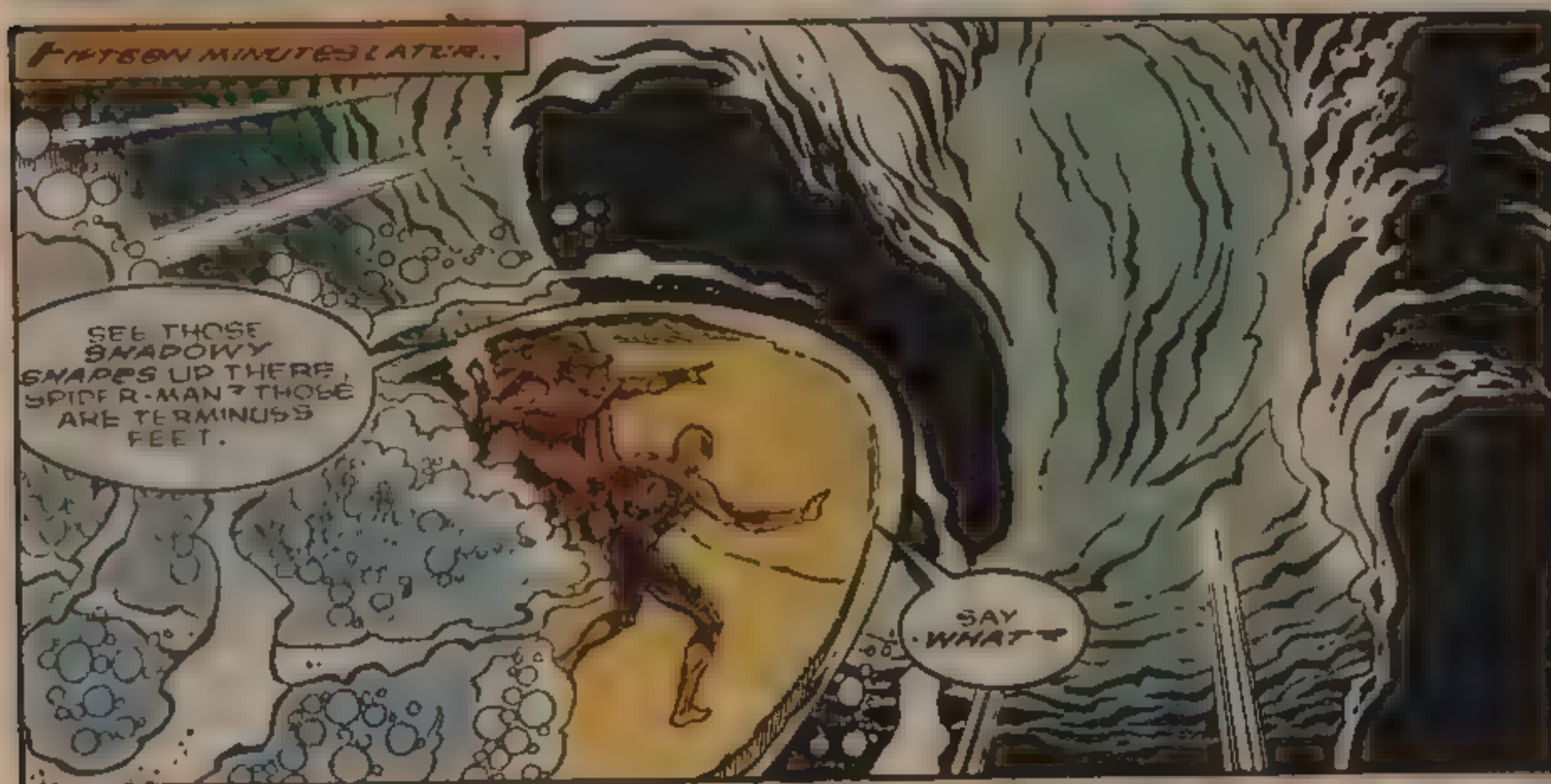
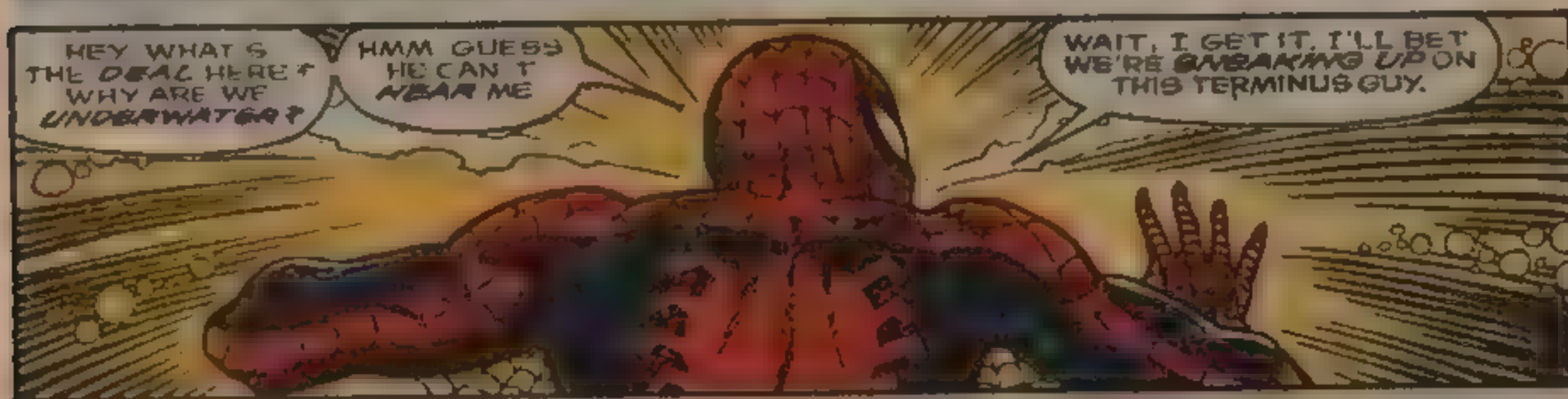
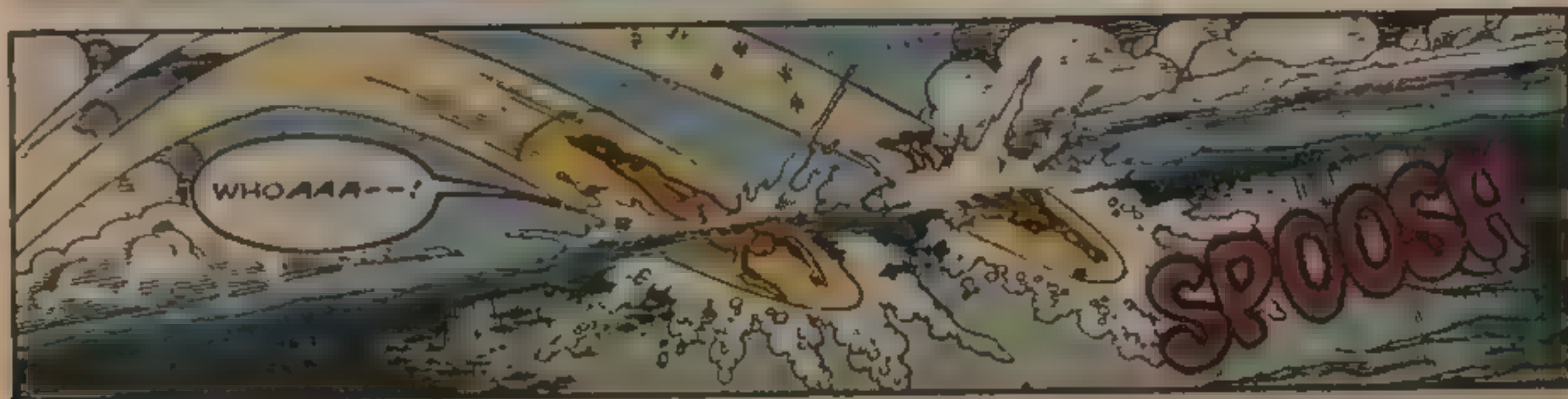
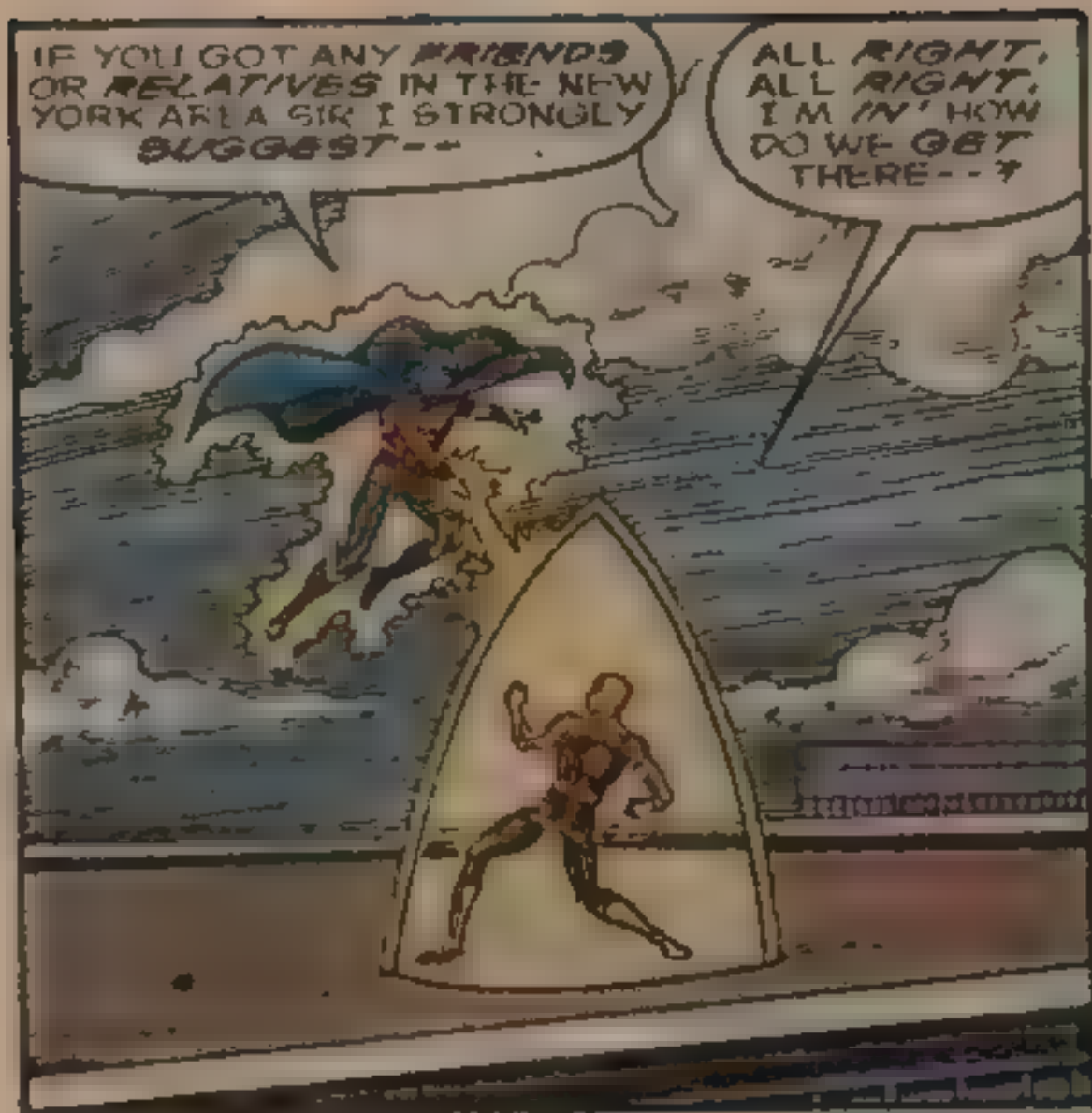


BELIEVE ME, SPIDER MAN, IT IS.

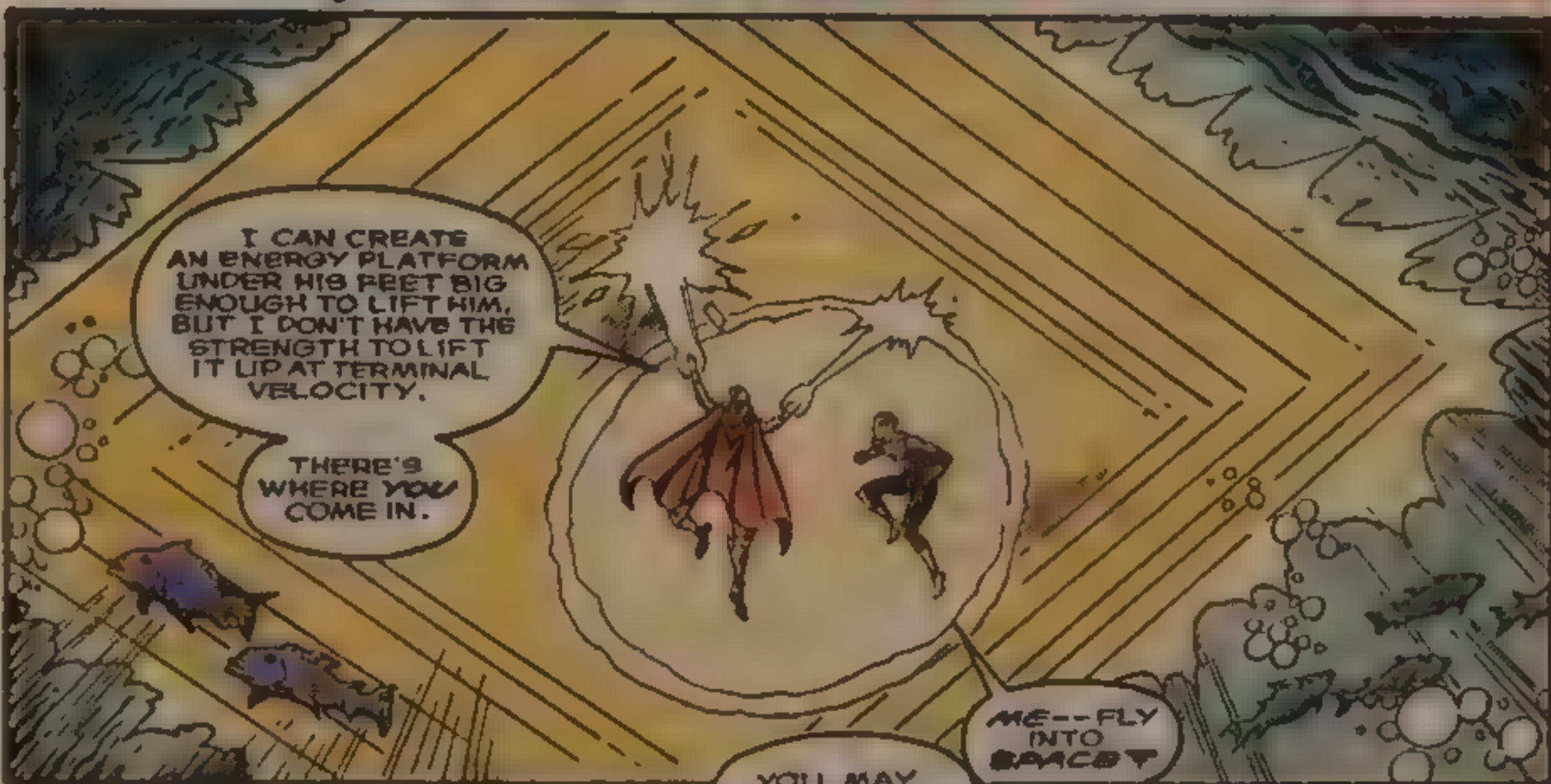
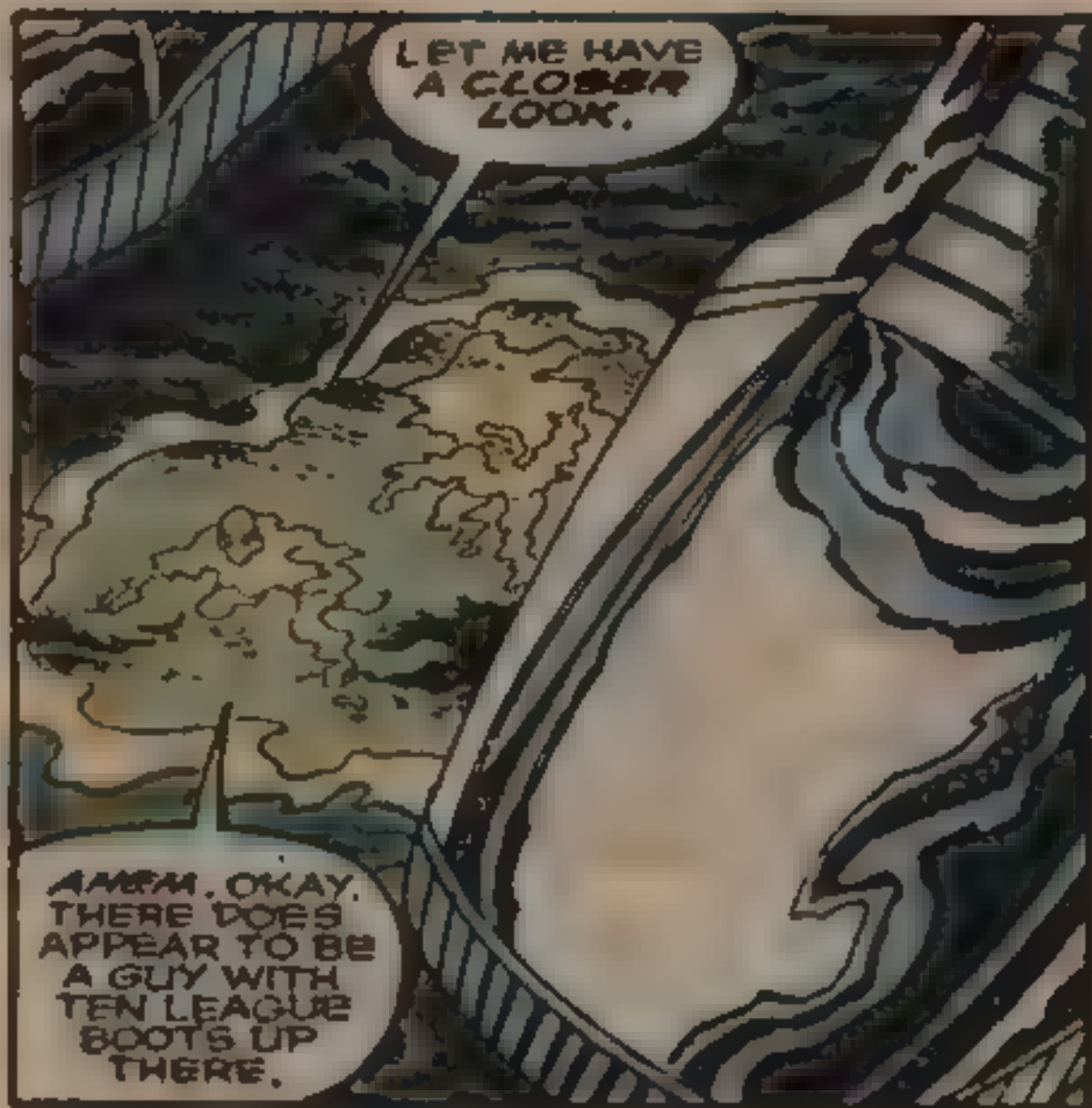


YOU YOURSELF TOLD ME YOU WERE THE STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD.

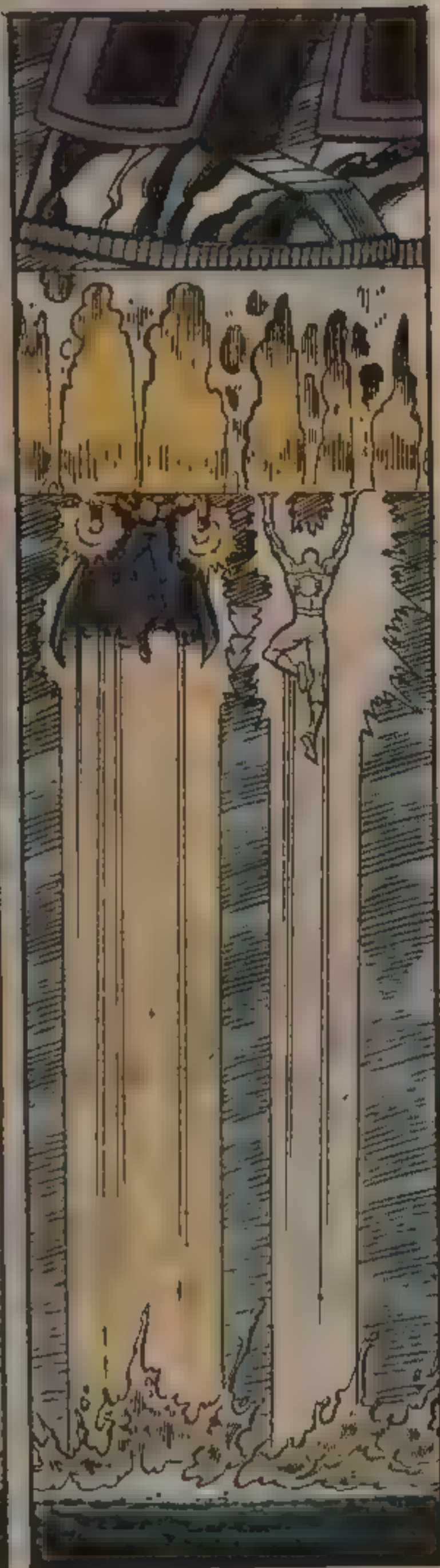
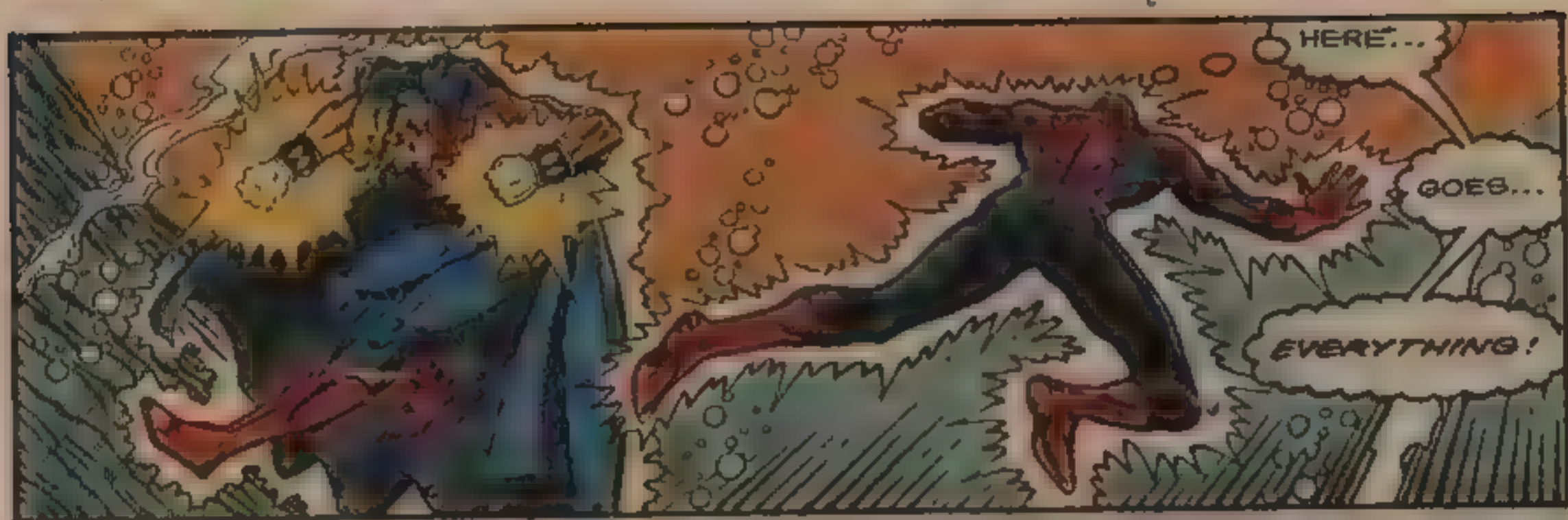




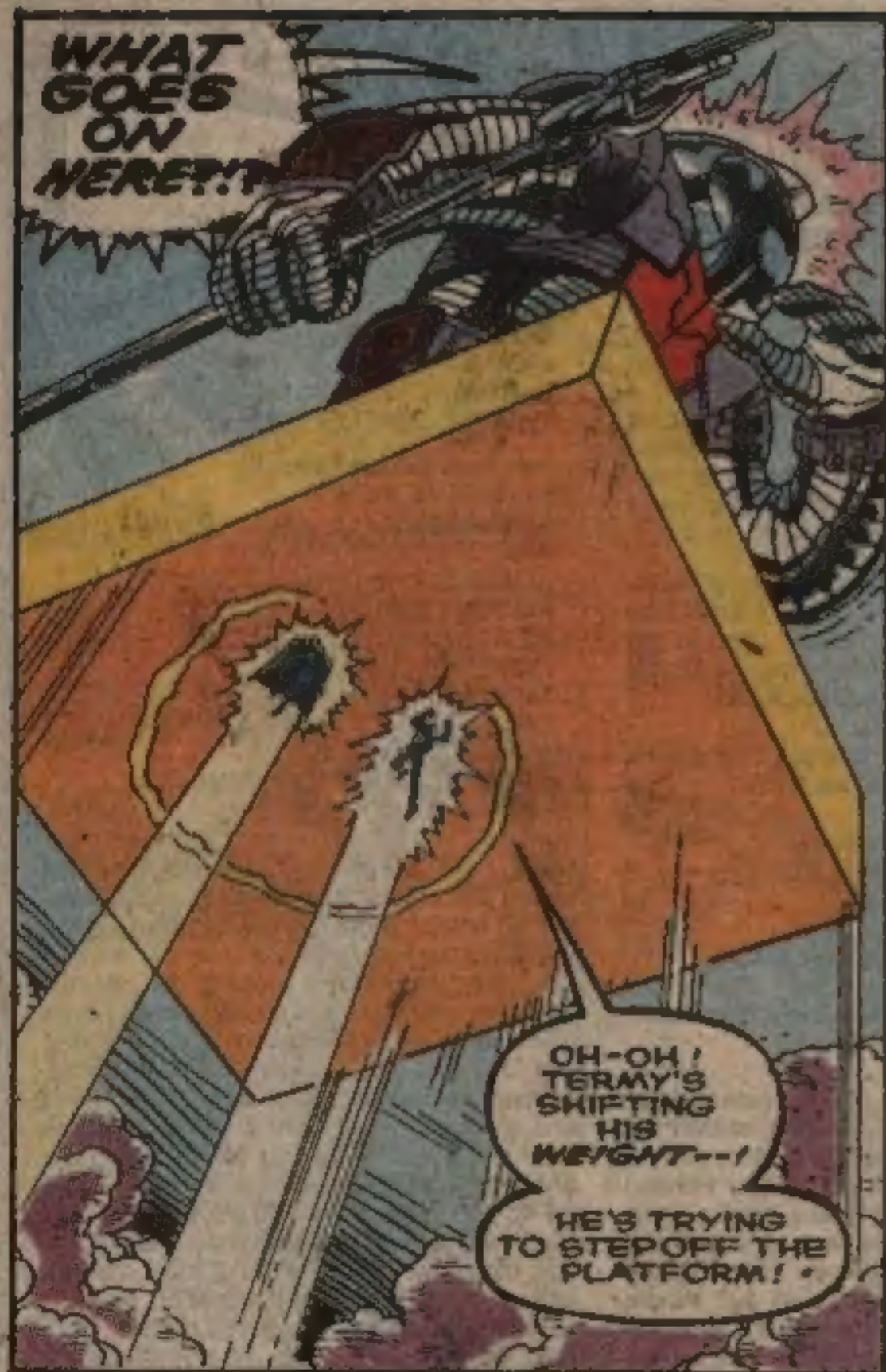












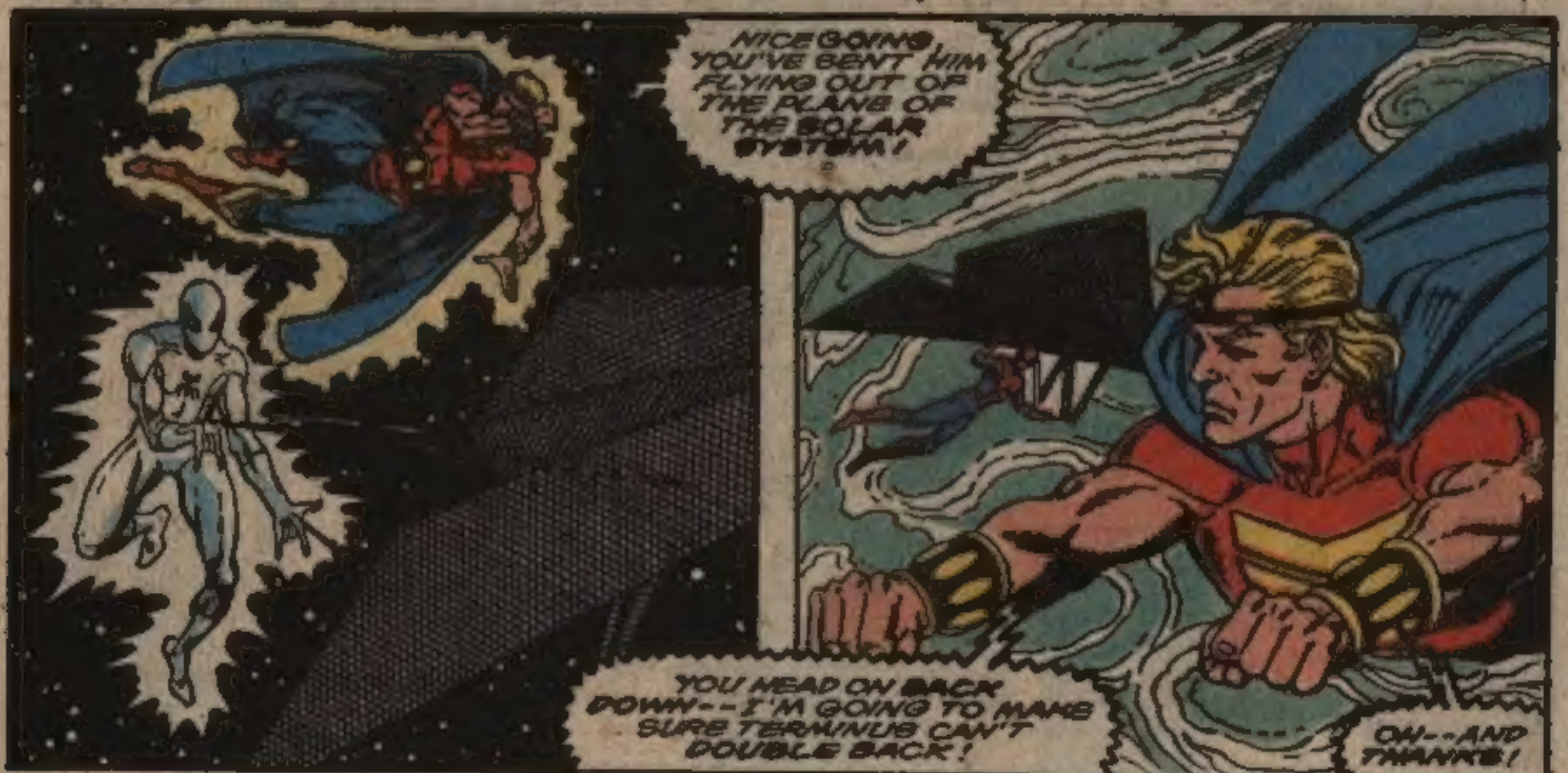
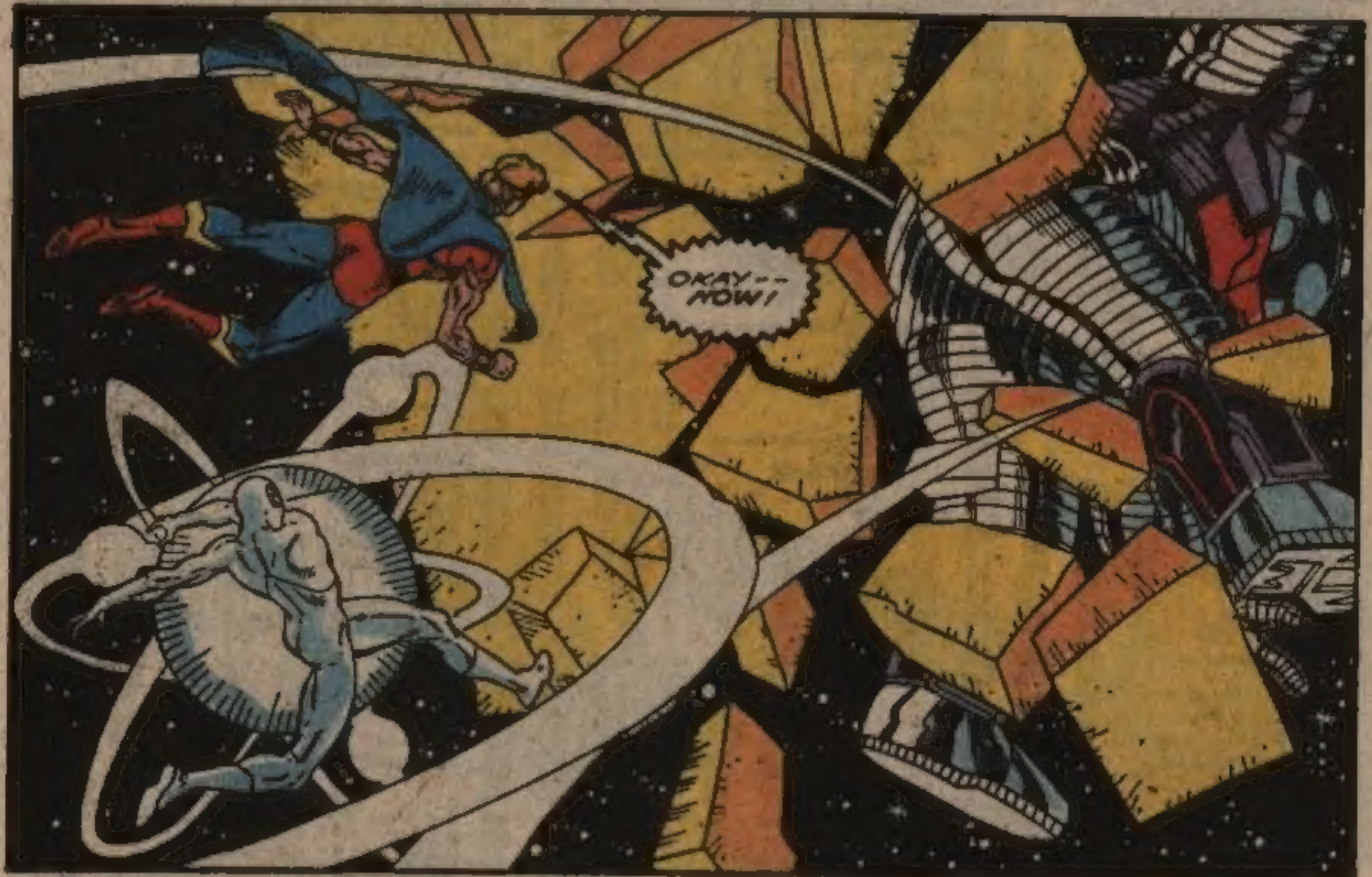


**MINUTES LATER...**

OH, MAN--! LOOK HOW HIGH I AM! IT'S BEEN YEARS SINCE I WENT UP IN SPACE-- AND NEVER BEFORE ON MY OWN STEAM!

SPIDER-MAN, WE'RE ALMOST AT THE ROCKS LIMIT-- GET READY TO GIVE THE PLATFORM A BIG PUSH!

THE POINT AT WHICH AN OBJECT WILL NO LONGER FALL BACK TO EARTH.







HE'S FLAILING --  
TRYING TO GET  
HIS TRAJECTORY  
UNDER CONTROL!

I THINK THAT  
LANCE OF HIS  
IS WHAT PROPELS  
HIM THROUGH  
SPACE!

I'VE GOT  
TO GET RID  
OF IT!



HMM! IT'S  
IMPERVIOUS TO MY  
LASER-SLICES!



WHAT ELSE  
CAN I TRY?

I KNOW!



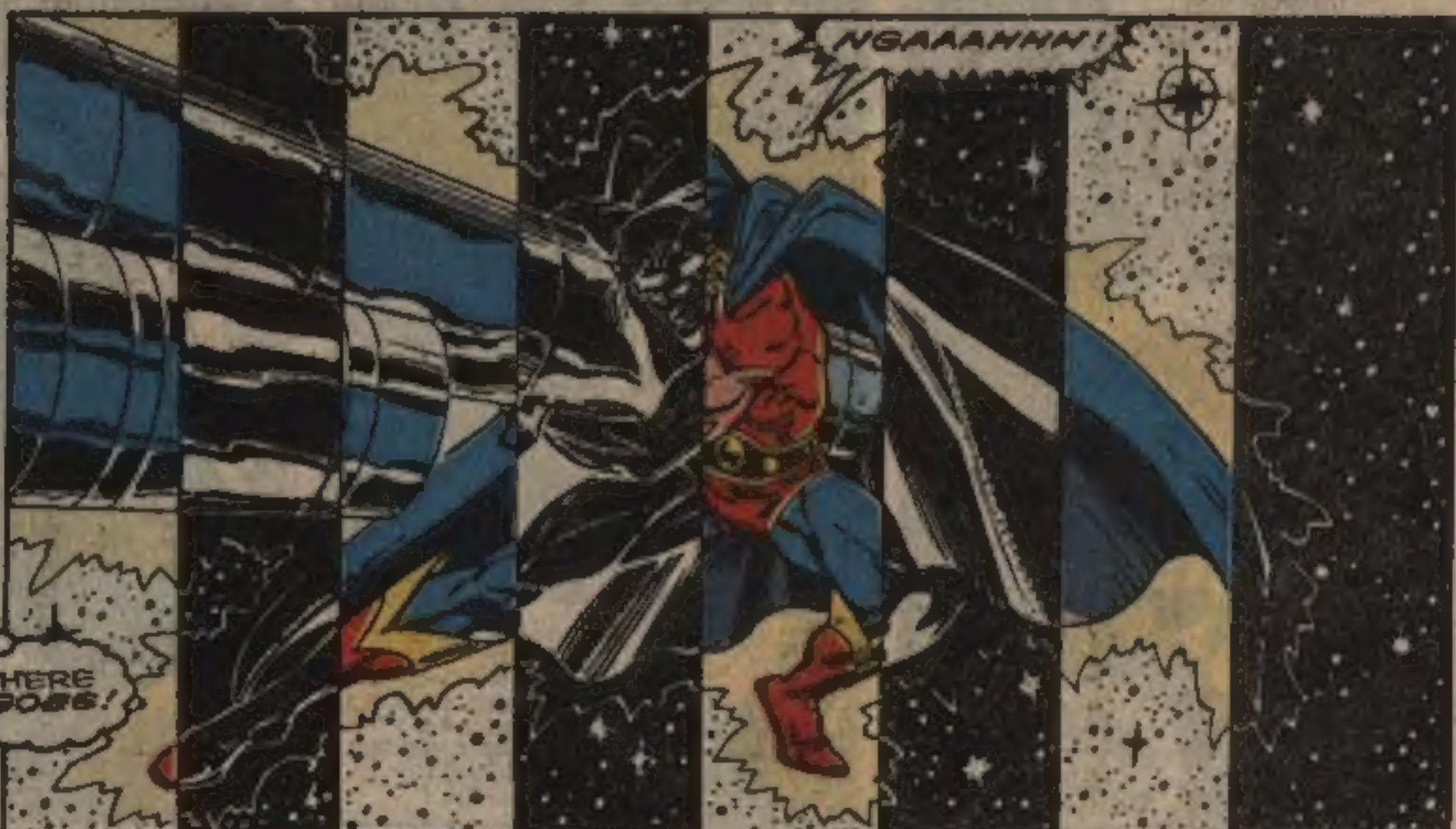
I'LL GRAB ONTO THE  
BUSINESS END  
OF THAT THING --

-- AND  
QUANTUM-  
JUMP!

I NEVER  
TRIED TO  
MOVE  
ANYTHING  
THIS  
MASSIVE  
THROUGH  
SUBSPACE--  
I HAVE NO  
IDEA  
WHAT WILL  
HAPPEN!

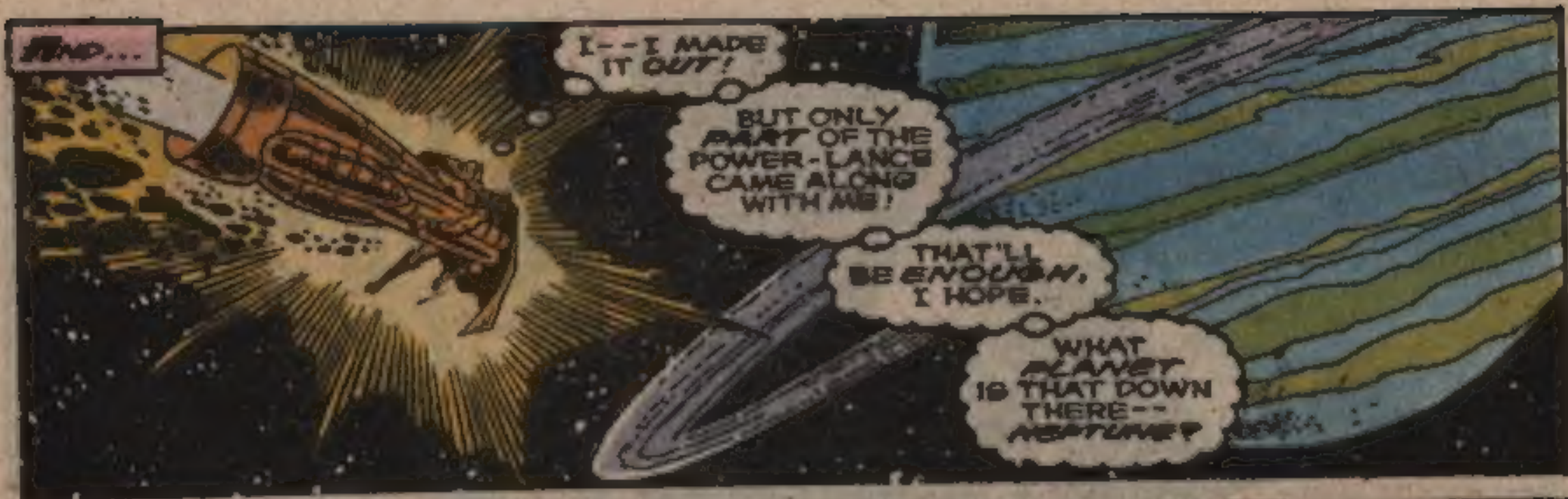


HERE  
GOES!



NSAAAAHHN!





END...

I--I MADE IT OUT!

BUT ONLY PART OF THE POWER-LANCE CAME ALONG WITH ME!

THAT'LL BE ENOUGH, I HOPE.

WHAT PLANET IS THAT DOWN THERE-- NEPTUNE?



I HADN'T INTENDED TO EMERGE NEAR A PLANETARY BODY. THE EXTRA MASS MUST HAVE THROWN ME OFF.

OKAY, NEPTUNE-- IT'S ALL YOURS!



BETTER GET BACK--!



YES! THERE'S TERMINUS STILL CARTWHEELING OUT OF CONTROL.

AND HIS LANCE, SPUTTERING LIKE A SPARKLER.



WITH ANY LUCK HE'S HELPLESS WITH A BROKEN WEAPON, AND THIS'LL BE THE LAST EARTH EVER SEES THIS WORLD-- RAVAGER!



SOMEHOW I WOULDN'T COUNT ON IT...

end.